

THE HERD

VOL.

NO. 2



A

Little
Magazine
Published

BY

THE

BUFFALO GASOLENE MOTOR CO.

BUFFALO, N.Y.

OCTOBER

HERE IS A REAL BARGAIN IN A 40-45 H. P. ENGINE

One of our customers is now having us overhaul in our factory a pair of 40-45 H. P.—7 x 9 Buffalo heavy duty engines, complete with Bosch-Rushmore electric starter. These engines were formerly used as a twin screw outfit, and are practically the same as the present model. When we are through with them, they will look like new, and do just as good work as new engines.

He wants to sell the **left hand** engine, and this machine with complete equipment can be bought for about two-thirds the present cost of a new one.

TRUCK MOTORS

The Builders of Buffalo engines produce a complete line of truck motors. They are built only in quantity lots. Some readers of The Herd may do a truck manufacturer a big favor by telling him about the Buffalo line.

BUFFALO GASOLENE MOTOR CO.
Buffalo, N. Y.

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VOL. 5

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No. 24

Buffalo BA Motor Powers Haiss Path Digging Wagon Loader

By The Use Of This Device Cost Of Handling Loose Bulky
Materials Can Be Greatly Reduced To Say Nothing
Of Time Saving.

FOUR-CYLINDER Buffalo BA motors power the path digging type of wagon loader built by the George Haiss Manufacturing Company, Canal Place and East 142nd St., New York City.

This is a new field of activities for Buffalo engines, although they have been doing work of a somewhat similar nature on the Austin trenching machines for years.

The Haiss wagon loader is one of the devices which have been developed by the never ending changes in the engineering field tending to cut down the cost of

handling both in time and money. The demand for these machines comes most urgently from the fields in which loose, bulky materials are handled—coal, sand, crushed stone—which must be unloaded frequently from hopper bottomed cars, and delivered on high storage piles or discharged over high retaining walls.

In many cases most of this material is later reclaimed and loaded into railroad cars again, or into trucks or industrial cars. It is on jobs like this and hundreds of others involving similar problems that the Haiss wagon loaders shine.

For Loading Wheelbarrows.

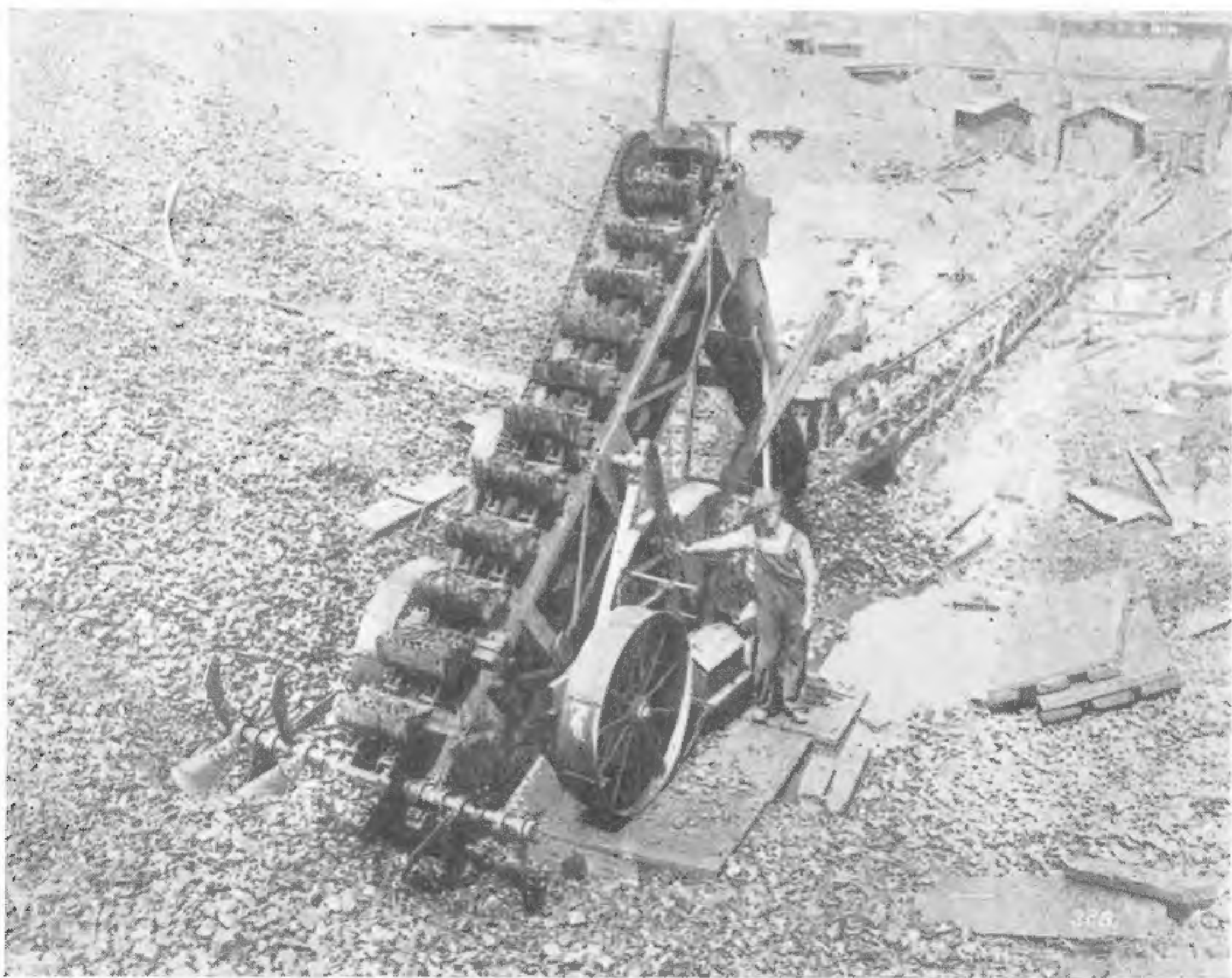
Constructing work was recently commenced on a street grading contract in East 161st Street, New York City, adjoining the Grand Concourse. Over a million dollars are involved. The plans, in a general way, called for the grade of 161st Street, which at present passes underneath the Concourse, to be raised to the level of the Concourse; an elevation of about 30 feet. Two large concrete retaining walls must be built on either side of 161st Street, and between them an earth wall be made.

Concrete mixing being a large part of the expensive portion of the construction work, Mr. Fred Schneider, the contractor, realized the need of improving upon the

usual methods for carrying out such work. One of his ideas, which has since saved him much time and the wages of a half dozen laborers, is to load the crushed stone into wheelbarrows by means of a Haiss Digging Wagon Loader, equipped with the patented self-feeding propeller. He knew how quickly and cheaply his auto trucks had been loaded by this type of machine, and so he concluded one of these could perform as economically in filling his wheelbarrows.

How Digging Type Works.

The principal difference between this "Digging" type of wagon loader and all others is the method employed for digging into a pile of material. In this respect it somewhat resembles a steam



*Hoisting machine built by the George Haiss Company, New York.
It is powered with a Buffalo motor.*



This Haiss wagon loader has many interesting features.

shovel, in that it "crowds" the bucket elevator directly against the face of the pile, thus, in turn, securing a load for each bucket.

This is a valuable feature, not possessed by any other wagon loader on the market. The "crowding" effect is obtained by the operator turning a hand crank, who in this way forces the entire elevator unit to slide backward on the truck frame toward the sand pile as the case may be.

He Couldn't See.

"It must be awfully embarrassing to be as near-sighted as your husband is," said Mrs. Naybor.

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Gabb. "Only the other day he mistook me for some other woman, and he was actually polite to me before he discovered his mistake."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Do You Know A Buffalo Which Does Unusual Things?

Do you know a Buffalo engine which is doing something unusual, turning a drawbridge, driving a ferry used to transport railroad cars, powering some kind of a boat which suggests a peculiar interest?

If you do will you please get us a photograph of it, also write us a letter telling the facts? If you do not feel like going to the trouble of having the picture made tell us about it and we will attend to it.

What we want most is to get in touch with Buffalo engines which are doing the unusual. We like to reproduce them in the Herd and tell about their work.



HELEN

This boat, powered with a 16-20 H.P. Buffalo is owned by E. S. Randall, Boston, and used largely in southern waters. She is 28 ft. overall with 7½ ft. beam and has speed of 9 miles per hour.

Says The Only Trouble Is He Can't Hold His Buffalo Engine Down

S. S. Pittman, Fisherman, Tells Of His Experience As Owner Of A 40 Foot Buffalo Powered Boat.

S. S. Pittman, Southport, N. C., has sent in a letter dealing with the performance of his Buffalo powered boat from which we quote as follows:

"I am a fisherman and I own and operate one of your heavy duty engines, and she is sure a grand success only I can't hold her down, she wants to run off all the time.

"Now my boat is 40 ft. long, 77 ft. beam, draws 42 in. water, built for a sailing sloop with a project-

ing keel, has a nice cabin, and I also have a mast and carry 400,50 ft. of sail.

"Now my engine is a 24 H. P., 2 cylinder, 4 cycle Buffalo, turning a 24 in. wheel. Now will you kindly tell me if this wheel is too small, and if so will you tell me the exact kind of a wheel I should use, as I use my boat for shrimp fishing during the season and I tow a net with a 45 to 55 ft. spread, but at this time of the year I go out 8

and 16 miles hunting for sea bass, so you will understand I use it for heavy and light work both.

"If it is necessary for my wheel to be changed what will a new one cost me and could I trade this one in, and do you have a small hand book that treats on this type of engine. I also use the Atwater Kent System. As near as I can tell you I use one and one tenth turn on my needle valve and don't dare to open the air valve more than 32nds of an inch, otherwise she would tear my boat to pieces and she will not refuse to work 24 hours out of the 24 if I ask it. She is the pride of this harbor."

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug-shop," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?"

"Why—er—no," replied the shopman; "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."

—Sketch

It Makes A Difference.

The suburban night was being made hideous by the howling of a dog whose soul was lonely, and the strolling police officer paused to speak to the citizen who, standing at his gate, was evidently listening to the canine wails.

"Awful racket!" the officer observed.

"Fierce!" the citizen agreed.

"Want to make a complaint?" the officer suggested zealously.

"Why—er—not until I am sure," the citizen responded.

"Sure of what?"

"Why, whether that is my dog or Brown's. If it is my dog—oh, well, we have to put up with a few little annoyances in this life, you know; but if it is Brown's, why, by George, I don't propose to have my life made miserable by a nuisance like that!"—New York Evening Post.



The Iris is owned by J. H. Jobson, Mentone, Ala. She is powered with a 40-60 H.P. Buffalo Engine.



This Typical Marble Head Yawl Is Buffalo Powered

Jean, owned by Thomas Phillip Hammer, Philadelphia, is a typical marble head yawl with approximately two tons of iron in her keel and centre-board working through the steel. This boat was originally the *Delphis*. She was designed by Winslow and built by Embray at Weymouth. *Jean* is 30 ft. in length overall, beam 9 ft. and draft 4 ft. She sleeps four people with comfort. When her 6 H. P. Buffalo is driving her she makes about 6 knots.

He Could Play It.

An Alabama darkey, who prided himself on being able to play any tune on the banjo after he had heard it once, perched himself on the side of a hill one Sunday morning and began to pick the strings in a work-man-like manner.

It chanced that the minister came along. Going up to Moses, he demanded harshly, "Moses, do you know the Ten Commandments?"

Moses scratched his chin for a moment, and then, in an equally harsh voice, said:

"Parson, yo' don't think yo' kin beat me, do yo'? Jest yo' whistle the first three or four bars, an' I'll have a try at it."—

He Should Know.

"I shall complain to the floor-walker about you," said the irate shopper.

"I have no doubt he will agree with everything you say," answered the saleslady, wearily.

"Ah! Then he is acquainted with your shortcomings?"

"He thinks he is. He's my husband."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Harrington: He is a cautious fellow and hates to take the initiative.

Carrington: Yes, his motto seems to be, "Be sure you're right and then let your wife go ahead."—Life.

BE THE BEST WHATEVER YOU ARE

*If you can't be a pine on the top of the hill
Be a scrub in the valley—but be
The best little scrub by the side of the rill;
Be a bush if you can't be a tree.*

*If you can't be a bush be a bit of grass,
Some highway some happier make.
If you can't be a muskie then just be a bass—
But the liveliest bass in the lake!*

*We can't all be captains, we've got to be crew,
There's something for all of us here.
There's big work to do and there's a lesser to do,
And the task we must do is the near.*

*If you can't be a highway then just be a trail,
If you can't be the sun be a star;
It isn't by size that you win or fail—
Be the best whatever you are.*

—Douglas Mallach

Concerning "Gyp" n

A quarter century ago the Gypsie band with its more familiar sight than it is today.

One of the main industries of these Gypsies was a broken spavined creature for next to nothing, then belief. A few weeks later, before entering a new town, had all the appearance of a high strung horse. The horse was out of town before the buyer got wise, as he usually

Such nags were known as "Gyp" horses, hence

There were two reasons why the Gypsie's were not had no established place of residence to which they fish greed of the people they dealt with.

The Gypsie's offered the farmer what seemed

The farmer ought to have known and did know could not be bought for anything like the price as

So his desire to get something for nothing blis "Gypped."

Lately there have been a lot of "Gyp" engines because of the high cost of the engines made by es can't altogether blame people for falling for the "G

But keep this in mind: You can't get something at less than you could get it from a reputable man possibly a good honest reason—but you are always you have bought a "Gyp" engine.

The only way to make sure you will not get gy will stand behind what he sells you.

Engines—

its covered wagon and its string of horses was a

was horse trading. They would buy a poor wind-
en "doctor" him up with skill which was almost past
town, they would "dope" the poor wreck until he
e trick was to sell him at a high price and get
aily did soon after he got his horse home.

ce the common expression of today to be "Gypped."
re able to keep up this game. One was that they
their sins could be traced. The other was the sel-

d a good horse at a ridiculously low price.

know that if the horse was as good as it seemed, it
asked.

blinded his common sense with the result that he got

es floating around. The time is particularly ripe
established makers. The prices are so high—you
"Gyp" stuff.

ething for nothing. If a man offers you an engine
manufacturer there is some reason why he does so—
s taking the chance that you will find out later

gypped is to buy from an established maker who

BUFFALO GASOLENE MOTOR CO.

Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo Bull

THERE are but two ways of paying debt; increase of industry in raising income, increase of thrift in laying out.—*Carlyle.*

* * * *

You must either get on or get out.

* * * *

If you can successfully guard against it the other 364 days of the year, you can afford to be made a fool of on April 1st.

* * * *

IN a recent article a New York physician who goes in for nerves, ductless glands and all that sort of thing, explains what is wrong with the Universe.

According to his idea it is a physical condition resulting from over excitement. He explains in detail how prolonged emotion of any kind react on the ductless glands causing an abnormal activity which in turn causes greater emotional excitement.

This theory certainly fits in with our common experience. The whole world seems mad and getting madder all the time.

The learned doctor's remedy is that we practice a little self control. When we feel inclined to start off on some fresh feverish rampage sit down and think it over instead. In this way we will break the vicious circle and by degrees return to the normal.

Buffalo Bull

IF you want an example of how little it takes to make the public's emotions outweigh its common sense consider the recent Ponzi incident.

Thousands of people turned over their savings to this Boston speculator without even knowing how they were to be used.

It was the world old folly of trying to get something for nothing and of course it worked out in the same old style, just as it does when you buy a cheap "Gyp" engine for about half what a Buffalo would cost you.

Yes, you once heard about a man who got one of those engines and was well pleased with it. Very true. Also if you were listening you may have heard about some investor who got his money back from Ponzi, plus 100 per cent, but neither proves anything more than that if you expect to catch fish you must make a little investment in bait.

The same old law holds good—you can't get something for nothing.

* * * *

PROPERTY is the fruit of labor; property is desirable; it is a positive good in the world. That some should be rich shows that others may become rich, and hence is just encouragement to industry and enterprise. Let not him who is houseless pull down the house of another, but let him work diligently and build one for himself, thus by example assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built.—*Lincoln.*

Buffalo Bull

MISTAKES do not "happen"—they are made, and their manufacture is an extremely unprofitable business.

A side-line always found connected with it is the making of excuses. There is no market for either product.

If you run an excuse factory, sell it out and take up a business that pays. One-half the gray matter wasted on the excuse would prevent the error every time.

Don't doctor symptoms. Get after the cause of your mistakes.

Do you suffer from any of these diseases?

1. Bunk-itis, or Chronic Gassing—an affliction which causes its victim to expend thousands of good words trying to put something over, only to get a couple of bad words for his pains. Use your bunk exclusively for sleeping purposes—and don't talk in your sleep.

2. Mental Myopia—a near-sighted inability to see beyond the immediate act into all its important consequences; a kind of "see"-sickness that often compels a man to throw up his job. Extend your brains and use them as a telescope.

3. Mental Astigmatism—"seeing things crooked." Straighten out your theories; you are wasting time trying to bend your facts.

4. Enlargement of the Ego—a disease characterized by severe swelling of the "I." You may be willing to stake everything on your own judgment, ignoring the opinion of others, but perhaps the company is not.

Buffalo Bull

5. Laborphobia—a fear of work otherwise described as “that tired feeling.” This condition is often blamed upon hook-worm. That seems reasonable enough. If you are that sort of a worm you certainly won’t have to wait long for the hook.

6. Boobitis, or Paralysis of the Gumption. Move out of the state of bewilderment into the state of Missouri. Then the next time somebody tries to slip one over on you, tell him where you’re from.

7. Sleeping Sickness. Don’t complain if somebody wrecks your train of reasoning while you are slumbering at the switch. You expect your job to take care of you. Why shouldn’t you reciprocate?

8. Atrophy of the Intellect—a wasting away of gray matter caused by jumping at conclusions instead of giving the brains a little much-needed exercise. The power of reason differentiates men from beasts. Be human.

9. Rheumatic Recollection. Don’t blame your memory for going lame if you abuse it. Company memorandum books are free. They cure that complaint.

10. Softening of the Spine. If you believe you are right and the other man insists you are wrong, make him prove it.

11. “Yellow” or “Buck” Fever.—An illusion that leads the victim to imagine he can sidestep his responsibility by passing the buck to somebody else. Don’t try to shift your job onto the other fellow. If you’d rather not handle it the company prefers to pick out a man for the work itself.—

Anonymous.



Mr. Van den Ende's day cruiser Otter powered with a 16-20 H.P. Buffalo



The yacht "Willy" has a 20-25 H.P. Buffalo as auxiliary power.

Buffalo Powered Boats

In Holland

Buffalo powered boats are constantly growing more numerous in the waters of Holland, and they build good boats there, too, by the way. If you want proof just look at the pictures on this page.

"I see the girls of an eastern college declare that kissing is both safe and sane."

"Perhaps there is something in this higher education of women, after all."—College Life.

Funny Answers.

Among amusing school-boy answers recently published by the "University Correspondent" are the following:

Where are the descendants of the ancient Britons to be found to-day? In the British Museum.

How would you make soft water hard? Freeze it.

Isinglass is a glass used by doctors to look into their patients' eyes with.

The midnight sun is usually called the moon.

In the United States of America people are put to death by elocution.

Cerebrus is a kind of table salt.

The dodo is a bird that is nearly decent now.—Windsor Star.

Male Teacher: "Don't you think we ought to form a union?"

Female Teacher: "Oh, this is so sudden!"—Misses.

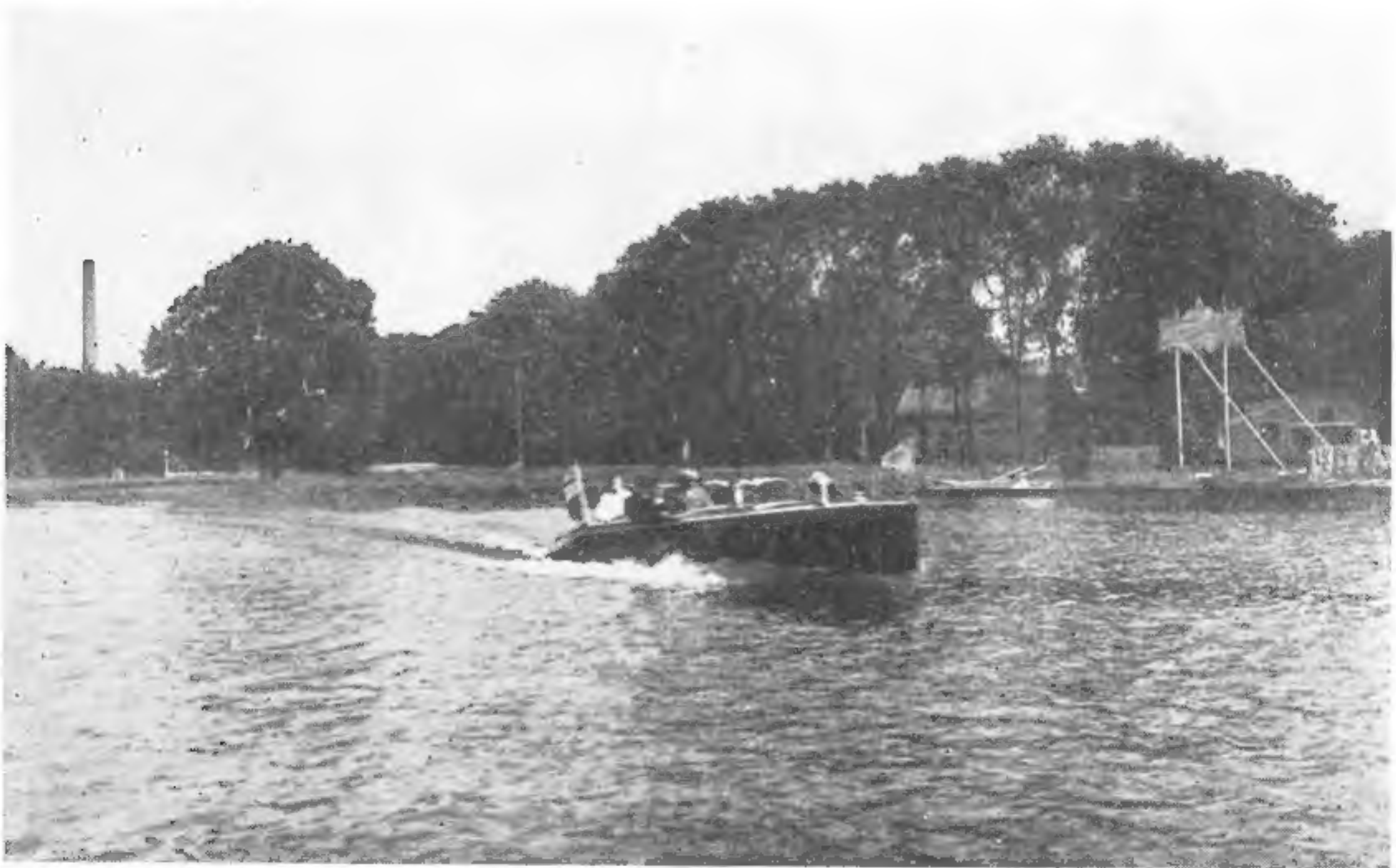
Com. Fischer Back From Visit To Europe.

Com. L. A. Fischer, president of the Buffalo Gasolene Motor Co., has returned from a four-month visit to his old home in Alsace-Lorraine. While there he bought an automobile and spent much time in visiting the spots made famous in the history of the Great War, including most of the battle fields. He also succeeded in paying a visit to occupied German territory. Soon after his return Com. Fischer entertained all of the department heads of the company at dinner and told about his trip in a most entertaining way.

No Spender.

Judge: Guilty of speeding. Fifty dollars fine or ten days in jail.

Motorist: I'll pay the fine, judge.



This runabout, owned by Mr. de Gooyer and powered with a 16-20 H.P. Buffalo makes nearly 14 miles per hour carrying light passengers



*Anna is a Veneguela boat. She is owned by Carlos L. Jacme of Maracaibo.
The power plant is a 25-30 H.P. Buffalo*

Getting In Bad.

She: "Of course he bored me awfully, but I don't think I showed it. Every time I yawned I just hid it with my hand."

He (trying to be gallant): "Really, I don't see how a hand so small could—er—hide—er—that is—beastly weather we're having, isn't it?"—Breakers Ahead.

"He was born with a silver spoon in his mouth."

"That's nothing. She was born with an oil well in her back yard." Life.

Lifeguard (rushing up excitedly) —"Madam, your poor husband has just been drowned."

The Widow (in bathing costume) "And have they found his body?"

Lifeguard—"No, it's lost."

Widow—"Now, isn't that just too provoking—he had the key to our bathhouse around his neck."—Tiger.

"No" said the old man, sternly. "I will not do it. Never have I sold anything by false representation, and I will not begin now."

For a momont he was silent, and the clerk who stood before him could see that the better nature of his employer was fighting strongly for the right.

"No," said the old man, again. "I will not do it. It is an inferior grade of shoe, and I will never pass it off as anything better. Mark it, 'A Shoe Fit for a Queen,' and put it in the window. A queen does not have to do much walking."—London Tit-Bits.

"Papa, where is Atoms?"

"Atoms? I don't know, my boy. You mean Athens, probably."

"No, I mean Atoms—the place where everything is blown to."—Onward.

CONTINENTAL ENGINE FOR SALE



We have a brand new, type N, Continental Truck motor which we would like to sell, at a bargain.

This is a good chance for someone with a truck powered with a Continental Motor that is worn out, to get a new one.



BUFFALO GASOLENE MOTOR CO.
Buffalo, New York

TRACTOR MOTORS



In addition to the marine engines and other lines the Builders of Buffalos are in position to supply manufacturers of motor trucks with efficient motors.

Full information will be sent to truck manufacturers upon request.

THE BUFFALO GASOLENE MOTOR CO.
Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED---ARTICLES AND PHOTOS

The Herd is always in need of interesting articles relative to Buffalo engines.

What we want is articles telling about unusual work done by a Buffalo powered boat, articles about Buffalo powered boats which have stood the test of service.

We want photographs too, pictures showing boats powered by Buffalo engines.

Won't you help us make The Herd interesting by sending us a picture of your boat, and a little article telling all about it?

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